

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
724 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.Entered as the post-office at Washington, D. C.,
as second-class matter.Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.Under the Direction of
SCOTT C. BONE, Editor
HENRY L. WEST, Business Manager

Telephone Main 3300. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier or Mail.
Daily and Sunday. 50 cents per month
Daily and Sunday. \$5.00 per year
Daily, without Sunday. 40 cents per month
Daily, without Sunday. \$4.00 per year
Sunday, without daily. \$2.00 per yearNo attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications to
the editor will be printed except over the
name of the writer.Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if unavailable, but stamps
should be sent with the manuscript for
that purpose.All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.New York Representative, J. C. WILBERDING
SPECIAL AGENT, Brunswick Building.
Chicago Representative, BARNARD & BEAN
BANK, Boyce Building.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1910.

Antarctic Possibilities.

Sir Ernest Shackleton will not again undertake to discover the south pole. Sir Ernest is satisfied it is there, all right, but he is not going after it a second time. Once was quite enough, even for this plucky Englishman. He will now wax rich on the lecture platform and in the magazines.

Sir Ernest has amply insured the world against lack of further efforts to untangle the mystery of the frozen south, however-insured it in one sentence. He says he is confident that there exist millions of acres of undeveloped coal lands within the antarctic circle, and that great quantities of gold also may be found there.

That settles it, we imagine! If Sir Ernest solemnly believes that, Sir Ernest, who has been there—Tom, Dick, and Harry may be depended upon to work down that way sooner or later to have a look around themselves! It has always been that way. It is the love of adventure, nine times out of ten, that leads to the discovery of new earthly territory—it is the love of money that develops it after it has been located, and the road thereto pointed out.

If there are no commercial possibilities in the south polar seas, man will bother himself not at all about them or the ice-land regions touching them. If, on the other hand, there is wealth to be accumulated in that part of the world, men will flock there in hosts by the hundreds, thousands, millions—according to conditions and the promise they seem to hold forth.

And if there is immense wealth in the antarctic, no matter how locked up in nature's cold embrace, man will find a way to tear it from its stronghold and bear it away to more temperate climes. It matters not the hardships, the suffering, and the untold agony the work may involve; man will carry it through—somehow.

Such is man's way—after gold and precious stones!

Sir Ernest Shackleton has dangled the one irresistible bait before man's eye. We shall hear more of the south polar regions.

The Government Scientist Asleep.

Dreams are made of such stuff apparently that they may be not only of official but of really scientific value. It is not often that the sedate hearings of a Congressional committee are enlivened by tributes to the influence of sleep. There is, accordingly, more than ordinary importance attaching to that part of the report of the hearings before the House Appropriations Committee devoted to the explanation of the Astrophysical Observatory of the Smithsonian Institution. The director of that branch, Mr. C. G. Abbot, was explaining the occasion for the increase of the cost of maintenance from \$12,000 to \$18,000 for the next fiscal year, and in this connection he described the development of an apparatus which would measure through the year the amount of radiation of the sun, with the idea that such a mechanism, simple and inexpensive, might be placed in the hands of every farmer, in order to determine the influence of the rays of the sun upon the growth of crops. The development of such an apparatus involves the solution of many problems, and in the course of his remarks this colloquy ensued—

Mr. Abbot—That is to say, we ought to have a simple apparatus which can be put into the hands of every farmer, so that he could measure through the year the amount of radiation that he receives from the sun.

Mr. Smith—I think that would be valuable, but—

Mr. Abbot—And as I was saying, I was talking to Mr. Briggs about it this morning, and he said he was coming up to discuss with me apparatus for that purpose; that he was going to talk it over with me. And I might say that I had a dream about it last night, and when I waked I found it was a good one, so that I think I have in mind the very thing for him.

Mr. Smith—Don't you think it would be better to measure the cloth after it is shrunk, rather than try to ascertain how much it will shrink?

Mr. Abbot—Oh, I think.

Mr. Abbot is here credited with a most productive dream, although, by the construction of the sentence, one is led to doubt whether the dream "was a good one" or the results possessed the virtuous characteristics. There may be those who will take this occasion to scoff at the scientists who depend upon somnolent suggestion for their contributions to the advancement of mankind, or that part of mankind engaged in the cultivation of crops. We prefer to believe that the officials of the Smithsonian Institution are alert and ingenious without regard to diurnal or nocturnal distinctions; that they are "on the job," sleeping or awake; that they are not restricted by any paltry eight-hour law in devising methods for wrenching mysteries from the firmament for the benefit of the artisan or the husbandman; that the period of restoration, which some people fritter away in

hideous nightmare, is employed in the development of an apparatus which shall harness the rays of the sun to the cabbage patch and the potato field.

It seems to us that the public servants who are running the Astrophysical Observatory are entitled to public commendation for going one better than the enthusiastic scholars who merely burn the midnight oil. With such assiduous attention to duty that even the dream is converted to useful purposes, there ought to be no question of the devotion to duty of the astrophysical experts. They ought to get the \$18,000 they want from Congress without any pitiable spectacle of legislative parsimony. Indeed, Congress might adopt this fine example and compel to its own uses for public benefit a peaceful somnolence which, while it would rob the Congressional Record of its choicest oratory, would earn the gratitude of the nation. There is much more in the dream of the scientist than need be confined to its employment for the benefit of agriculture.

Prize for Happiest Horse.

Not content with offering prizes for all kinds of human endeavor, Philadelphia comes to the front with the novel proposition of treating the animal family in a similar way. Frank B. Rutherford, secretary of the Pennsylvania branch of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has announced that his organization will give a prize of \$10 for the winner of a "happy class" in the work horse parade soon to be held. Mr. Rutherford contends that horses, like humans, can be happy, even when doing disagreeable tasks, if they have the proper disposition.

"A horse's job has a lot to do with his happiness and joviality," is the belief of Mr. Rutherford. Some animals, accustomed to heavy work, are only contented when they are plodding along; while others are of such a disposition that they can accommodate themselves to any kind of effort and still not lose their good nature. Some draught horses balk when drawing a light buggy, and some small, underbred horses labor along painfully under a heavy load, without the least bit of resentment.

In order to acquaint the drivers and owners of horses with the temperament of their charges, the society invites all lovers of horseflesh to be present at the parade and gather information which can be put to use in each individual case. The judging will be according to general appearance, disposition, condition, grooming, biting, hitching, shoeing, and handling. The judging of the merits of the various animals is expected to be simple, because the horse will show he is not happy if he acts peevish after being properly groomed, bitted, shod, handled, and conditioned.

Real humanitarian interest will no doubt be aroused. The horse of keen discernment will know he is on parade, and will do his best, as it is known that race horses often do. They strive for victory. In this case the wise horse will strive for merit marks in the department class. That the judging is likely to create injured feelings goes without saying, for when one criticizes a horse, the animal is sure to feel resentment and, no doubt, much envy will be in evidence when the award is made.

If this primitive effort in the line of awarding prizes to animals for showing a happy mood is successful, it will be proper to have the next contest for bulldogs, wildcats, bears, and other members of the animal family whose dispositions could well stand improvement. After the animal kingdom has been brought into its happiest mood by the offering of rewards, better return to the human race. There are such classes as the insurgents, the undesirable, the grouchies at the ball game, the suffragettes, the knocker in every walk of life, all of whom might become useful citizens if proper inducement were held out. Why not organize an optimist club and forcibly bring in the malcontents of all classes and descriptions.

There is one office, however, to which it has not been suggested that Mr. Roosevelt will be elected when he returns to this country. We refer to the ancient and honorable Vice Presidency.

"Dolly" Madison is said to have invented ice cream. "Dolly" was a sweet summer girl, of course!

As soon as the Baptists assembled in Baltimore, it quit raining. Some more of the comet's work?

"The world is growing better," says Mr. John D. Rockefeller. Mr. Rockefeller would be immensely gratified that it is so, in view of the fact that it is largely his world.

"Man," avers Col. "Drift" Armstrong, of the Montgomery Advertiser, who was married only last week, "is a good deal like a lobster."

"I have done as much for the party as John Sharp Williams and Champ Clark," says Representative T. W. Hardwick, who is a candidate for re-election to Congress. When in Washington, Mr. Hardwick surely must hide his light under a bushel.

The census is a democratic undertaking. In the philosophy of the enumerators, one man is just as big as another.

Senator Dick will have no opposition within his own party for re-election to the Senate. Ohio must be feeling its Democratic oats this year.

"Roosevelt Will Talk," reads a headline in the New York Evening Post. Certainly he will, whenever the spirit moves him, and then some. But we hardly thought the Post would consider that sort of news.

"Perhaps the most unfortunate thing about the new King is his name," says the Rochester Herald. Nonsense! Exhibit A among all our Presidents was named George.

Every time Mayor Gaynor is referred to nowadays as a Tammany mayor it is a fine ad for Tammany, all right.

As this would greatly lessen the porter's tips, and thereby force the company, perhaps, to pay him a living salary, we conclude that there is nothing whatever in the report.

"Mr. Alfred Austin unquestionably means well," says the Ohio State Journal. Whenever criticism of a man reduces itself to just that, he is "all in," sure.

Whatever the main object of the Kaiser's life may be hereafter, it is not going to seem like old times.

Perhaps the crowned heads of Europe once intimated to Mr. Carnegie that they would not stand for his libraries, and he is taking a horrible revenge by sending them diplomaticos.

For that want-to-see-the-comet feeling, get up one morning at 2 p. m. and try to find it. Cure guaranteed permanent.

Over in Korea recently Mr. Wun was shot and killed by Mr. Ten. And yet Mr. Ten had nothing against Mr. Wun. Well?

Defeated in the recent elections, Count Boni de Castellane says he will "retire from politics." Boni has not the foresight of some of our American statesmen, evidently.

"There is a man in Texas who objects to being called 'colonel,'" notes the Springfield Union. Wishes to be called general, of course.

An Ohio man, ninety-six years old, has just walked from Cleveland to Philadelphia. In all probability this wonderful country abounds in hearty old fellows of the Weston persuasion.

Fishermen complain that the fish are not biting, on account of the backwardness of spring. All fishermen should be optimists, however, and remember that the mosquitoes also are not biting.

An Indiana man, shopping for the first time recently with his wife, was killed in a bargain rush. This shows the evil effects of lack of training.

CHAT OF THE FORUM.

Just a Possibility.
From the Rochester Herald.
Never again—W. J. B.
What! Never!—The public.
Well, hardly ever—W. J. B.

Doesn't Lie Down.
From the St. Paul Dispatch.
Still, those who remember 1896 know how the Republican party acts when it gets scared.

A Tip to Congressmen.
From the Atlanta Constitution.
So far, no enterprising Congressman has undertaken to frank the Capitol to his home town for a post-office.

Where Are the Missing Links?
From the Birmingham News.
Representative Link, of Illinois, also admits receiving \$1,000 to support Senator Lorimer. Thus the chain of evidence is being lengthened.

Dawn of a To-morrow.
From the Memphis Commercial-Appeal.
Now that all of the crooks in Pittsburgh have told all they know about the world with the might be a chance for the honest man after all.

Different in This Case.
From the Boston Herald.
Mr. Sider will have the pen that sliced the bill for raising the Maine. It's a sovereign sword having, but in this case the sword led the pen by several laps.

The Dandy Parallel.
From the Austin Statesman.
Rear Admiral Schley still stands staunchly by his friend, Dr. Cook, and declares it would take more than an Archimedes to move him. Archimedes is the fellow who couldn't move the world with the lever because he had no place on which to stand.

A Hint for Every Head.
The Big Stick.

THE BIG STICK'S HALL OF FAME—No. 4.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF FIFTEENTH STREET

"Please take these unloved for what they are," said Dick O'Leary's genial presence prompts this quotation.

Sitting in the press gallery of the House, Maurice Spahn says he is constantly reminded of Prior's line: "They always talk who never think."

Tillman Hendrick seems to be a Shakespearean student. He was overheard to say to the stock exchange yesterday: "I am as melancholy as Hamlet. No matter what he meant, it's Shakespeare."

"Zeal! Zeal! When misdirected how it does 'bail up' good things!" This classic utterance comes from one of the participants in the late playgrounds struggle.

To Louis A. Coolidge, who arrived by the Colonial: "To say you are welcome were superfluous."

My friend John P. Story, Jr., always an optimist, gets daily joy out of life in fullest measure.

It was not Nile Longworth, but a statesman on the extreme left, who applied Byron's couplet to the situation produced by the House in regard to the will.

"Mark" where his carnage and his conquests cease! "He makes a solitude and calls it peace."

Fred Clark is going to Japan in search of genuine May weather. I, a shivering soul, hope he'll find it.

Although blues are unknown to me, I asked James Rankin Young to name the best remedy for that ailment. "Sam Rytke's 'My German Brother,'" he responded off-hand. I am going to look up Sam if I ever get 'em, W. B. H.

GETTING IT DOWN FINE.
It has been suggested that as this is an age of compression, reduction, short cuts, conciseness, and simple expression generally of our necessarily repressive mode of life, American patriots and their foreign friends-indeed might be satisfied hereafter to take homage in tablet form.

SORRY FOR HIM.
Baron Ochseneder, of the city post-office, says he regrets very much to see his name associated with the Big Stick with those of such a pair as "Shoemaker" Fred Hann and Sam Hart.

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.
Now that Jeffries has written "My Story of My Life" and Christie Mathewson's baseball experiences are out in book form, it would be eminently proper for Jack Johnson to begin work on "Jail. I Have Visited and Why."

A PARADOX.
The man who gets a job by political pull always talks about his "affairs," but the man who rises through merit is fond of referring to his "influence."

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

NO LONGER A PENNY.
Simple Simon met a plemman, going to the fair;
Said Simple Simon to the plemman: "Let me taste your ware."
Said the plemman to Simple Simon: "Hand me first your dollar;
The cost of living has gone up; it ain't no use to holler."

Mysterious Strangers.
"Fine liner you have here, captain."
"Pretty fair."
"Chilly passenger list, though. Three days out, and nobody will speak to anybody else."
"Well I guess these fellows are all going over to meet Roosevelt."

Working Up.
"Neighbors called on you formally as yet?"
"No; they haven't borrowed anything bigger than a lemon squeezer."

In Real Life.
"She has referred me to her father."
"Well, don't be afraid of him."
"I'm not. Experience has taught me that when a girl refers you to her father she merely wants to let you down easy."

A Maybe Month.
It may be wet, it may be dry.
Be cold or warm to-day.
I guess that is the reason why
They call it May.

How It Happened.
"Seems to me I occasionally hear your daughter play strains of classical music."
"Yes, indeed. They're setting some of the old classics to ragtime."

Prolonged Its Existence.
"See that \$2 check" said the poet. "Ten years ago your magazine sent me that check for a poem. I had it framed."
"Then it was never cashed?" inquired the publisher.

"No."
"Now I understand why that magazine lasted a week longer than we had expected."

His Chance.
"I wonder if Nero really fiddled when Rome burned."
"Maybe he did. Maybe it was his first opportunity to hold an audience. He did his specialty while they watched the fire."

A FLYING START.
From the Birmingham Age-Herald.
Here is an old anecdote, dressed up in new clothes and located in the liberal atmosphere of Cincinnati. Maybe you want to read it again. If you don't, don't! Anecdote:
"A guest in a Cincinnati hotel was shot and killed. The negro porter who heard the shooting was a witness at the trial. 'How many shots did you hear?' asked the lawyer. 'Two shots, sah,' he replied. 'How far apart were they?' 'Bout like this way,' explained the negro, clapping his hand with an interval of about a second between them. 'Where were you when the first shot was fired?' 'Shinin' a gemman's shoe in de basement of de hotel.' 'Where were you when the second shot was fired?' 'Ah was a passin' de Big E's depot!'"

An Object Lesson.
From the Newark Star.
Mr. Jones—I'm going to bring Young Yabsley home to supper to-night.
Mr. Jones—Why, we haven't a thing to eat in the house, the cook is intoxicated, baby has the colic, and mother is coming.

Mr. Jones—Yes, that's why I'm going to bring him home. The young fool is thinking of getting married.

MAKING AMERICA LATIN.
From the New York American.
No comment on race suicide as applied to Americans could be more striking than the figures recently published by the Italian department of immigration. Col. Roosevelt's warning to American mothers is accentuated by the amazing revelations made by the bureau.

The figures show that during the past year there were twenty-one children born to every 1,000 American mothers, 175 to every 1,000 Italian, and 123 to every 1,000 Spanish mothers.

There were, according to the census of 1900, about three-quarters of a million Italians in this country, and at the present time it is calculated there are a million more. Moreover, it is in this State that the greatest population of Italians is found. They now number more than 600,000, an increase of 400,000 in the past ten years.

Only one conclusion can be reached from these figures. Inside of a century, at the present rate, the United States will be Latinized.

Of all the races, the Americans come last in the number of children born. Even the French here boast seventy-five per cent, the English ninety-two, and the Germans ninety-six.

The American father and mother may well consider these things.

CIRCUS CHAT.
It was as much as the ring emcee could do to keep Ed Drop from attempting to ride the trick mule.

O. J. Field, of the department of Whitehouse, says he went to the circus to please his little girl, but O. J. was more demonstrative with his applause than the child.

Henry Topley was so impressed with the show that he is considering the proposition to leave the service of Uncle Sam and do a clown act.

C. L. Harding tried his utmost to get the horse to stop so that he would have a good excuse to go away with the circus.

When the clown called out "Has anybody here seen Kelly?" Col. Brown answered in between parentheses: "Yes, I did."

Waldo Hibbs got so excited over the slack wire gymnastics that he shed his coat, stood up in his seat, and yelled vociferously.

When the bareback rider turned a double flip on the horse, Doc Stewart turned up his nose and said: "That is a man who does that often with a saw horse."

It was with great effort that Billy Townsend refrained from taking in the circus. He still has nightly seizures at his home, and lives in a state of the most wonderful things seen there by his friends.

"Never mind," says Billy Abbot, "next year George William will be old enough to take to the circus. Of course, I wouldn't go without him."

Joe Milans missed it, and he hasn't smiled since he left.

Jack Newton has made such a hit as a marshall that he has tied an application with Bureau & Bailey to act as marshall of the great parade.

A. W. Johnston has hopes. When he saw the pictures of sea lions riding horses he realized that there was at least a chance for him to learn to ride in a parade.

Charley Baldwin will resign his many offices before the next circus. He has to neglect duty for love, but after he resigns he will follow the beckoning of love and go to the circus twice daily.

A KIND OFFER.
Jimmy McAlister has offered the freedom of the Washington Baseball Park to the Optimist Club. The motto of the club is "Let's help" and help is what McAlister needs.

A GOOD IDEA.
Bellevue Bay wants to free the Jersey meadows of its mosquitoes by introducing top minnows. The Her says a "top minnow" will attack even a Jersey mosquito single-handed.

Read the Blueville Bugle to-morrow.

TO-DAY IN HISTORY.

The Black Hawk War—May 14.

On May 14, 1832, began what is known in American history as the Black Hawk War. It was little more than a "brush" between the United States troops and the Indians, which occurrences were quite frequent in those days, and this war is noted chiefly through the picturesqueness of the Indian chief who has given it its name.

In 1812 Black Hawk was persuaded by Tecumseh to join the British ranks as a brigadier general. With 500 native followers he did valiant deeds against the United States, and incidentally learned much about civilized warfare. Keokuk, head chief of the tribe, was—or pretended to be—a friend of the government. Black Hawk hated Keokuk. A treaty had been made whereby for a yearly payment of \$1,000 the Sacs and Foxes were to turn over to the white men a 700-mile tract of land east of the Mississippi River. Accordingly Keokuk and his followers moved west across the river. Black Hawk refused to do so. He said the officers had made the chiefs drunk and tricked them into the unfair treaty. He started a confederacy of the neighboring tribes for the purpose of destroying all settlers who should try to seize the Indian lands.

Bloodshed followed. Being assured that many tribes would flock to his standard he found himself on the brink of war with the government. He succeeded in drawing to his cause less than half the following he needed for such a conflict. He sent a flag of truce to a government agent, but the agent was shot down by the Indians who bore the flag was shot down by the soldiers, whereat Black Hawk, in fury, attacked the troops, consisting of upward of 1,000 men, and on May 14, with only seventy Indians put them to rout. The war was on.

Black Hawk swept like wildfire through the near-by settlements, leaving flame and death in his wake. The government saw it had a real frontier war on its hands, and sent a detachment of troops. In the conflict that followed there were four officers who were later to win national fame. They were Abraham Lincoln,

Winfield Scott, Zachary Taylor and Jefferson Davis.

Black Hawk attacked Apple River fort on June 24, 1832, and next day defeated a strong detachment of United States troops. But the odds against him were too severe. As the white soldiers massed in greater numbers Black Hawk and his gallant braves were forced gradually backward, fighting furiously for every inch of the way until they reached the mouth of the Bad Ax River. A United States steamship lay off shore. Black Hawk sent forward a flag of truce. The steamship disregarded the white flag and hurled shells into the Indian camp, where squaws and papooses were killed. The pursuing troops finished the rout. The Indian army was cut to pieces. Black Hawk escaped, but was soon captured. He was held prisoner for months at Fort Monroe, then taken on a tour of New York and other big cities that he might see the full power of the white man. He was at last permitted to return home, only to find that the government had made Keokuk chief of his old-time warriors. Beaten, dispossessed from rank and power, homeless, hopeless, the old chief did not long survive his disgrace. He died October 3, 1838, near Des Moines, Iowa. As a final humiliation to his memory his body was stolen from the grave by a Western doctor.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1823.

On May 14, 1899, Lewis and Clarke started up the Missouri River to explore the Western country. Cape Cod was discovered in 1692. The convention first assembled in 1787 to draft the United States Constitution. It is the birthday of Dante (1265); Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, inventor of the thermometer (1686); Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury under Adams (1761), and James Donald Cameron, Pennsylvania statesman (1853). On May 14 Henry IV of France was assassinated at Paris in 1605. Henry Grattan, the Irish orator, died in 1820, and Sir William Congreve, inventor of warlike missiles, died in 1